

## Gravedigger

### "Suicide"

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Gravedigger - Suicide

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Chorus:

Suicide its a suicide

Budabuyby

Suicide its a suicide

(2X)

Fruitkwan/Gatekeeper

So you wanna die, commit suicide

Dial 1-800-Cyanide line

Far as life, yo it aint worth it

Put a rope around your neck and jerk it

The trick didnt work

Your life was fucked up from the first day of birth

After watching Jackie Gleason walk into a precinct

Gun down the captain for no fucking reason

And get some LSD or a drink from the bar

Get behind your wheel and crash the car

Like Desert Storm, got bombs for the war

Confront an alligator, let it eat ya raw

Back to the function, riding the caboose to hell

BZZZZZT touched the third rail.

You fucked up chicken, now you just got fried

Cause its a suicide

Chorus

Too Poetic/Grym Reaper

Hey you little rich kid, whats your beef?

Come and tell the Grym Reaper all of your grief

You asked for a Benz and you only got a Jeep

Your pops got endz, but yo hes mad cheap

Maybe youre a bastard child you think

Mom and dad are white and youre dark as ink

Maybe youre Sicilian with a tan

But you hate lasagna and the pizza man

Now you stand on the grave digga locked and

Youre singing the blues about thr rough life youve got

Not

You dont wanna live no more

I guess youre really ready for the grave yard tour

When you get home just fill up your windows and your doors

Turn your oven on high for about four hours

Light you a blunt, kiss your ass goodbye

You gassed yourself cause its a suicide

Chorus

Interlude: Scott (The Moleman) Harding:

Yep Ive said it before and Ill say it again

Life moves pretty fast

If you dont stop and look around every once in a while

You could miss it

Price Rakeem/Ryzarector

Six fucking devils stepped up playing brave God

Had the fucking nerve to try and enta my grave yard

Im the Ryzarector, be my sacrafice

Commit suicide and Ill bring you back to life

The first was convinced

Stuck a water hose in his mouth at full blast so his head can explode

Second said hmmm thats good but I can top it

Put an ax up to his head and then he chopped it

Blood shot out in every direction

The rest didnt know what to do, I made suggestions

Put a slug in your mug, overdose a drug

Wet your hair stick a knife in the plug

Or be like Richard Pryor set your balls on fire

Better yet go hang yourself with a barbed wire

Three and Four fell deep into spell and

Ran to the zoo, locked themselves in a lions den

Number Five said it aint worth being alive

Smoked a dust suede, mixed it with cyanide

The only one to escape was number Six

He went home sat in the tub and slit his wrists

Yeah, more graves to dig.

Goodbye, theres no need to cry?. cause we all die

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